art thou not ashamed to be called—captain ? If captains were of my mind, they would truncheon you out, for taking their names upon you before you have earned them. You a captain, you slave! for what ? for tearing a poor whore's ruff in a bawdy-house ?—He a captain ! Hang him, rogue! He lives upon mouldy stewed prunes, and dried cakes [4]. A captain ! these villains will make the word captain as odious as the word occupy[5]; which was an

" Thou unspeakable rascal, thou a soldier!
' That with thy slops and cat-a-mountain face,
** Thy blather chaps, and thy robustious words,
" Fright'st the poor whore, and terribly dost exact
' A weekly subsidy, twelve pence a piece,
" Whereon thou livest: and on my conscience,
*' Thou snap'st besides with cheats and cut-purses."

MALONE.

4 He lives upon mouldy STEWED PRUNES, and dried cakes.] That is, he lives on the refuse provisions of bawdy-houses and pastry-cooks' shops. *Stewed prunes*, when mouldy, were perhaps formerly sold at a cheap rate, as *stale pies* and *cakes* are at present. The allusion to *stewed prunes*, and all that is necessary to be known on that subject, has been already explained in the First Part of this historical play. STEEVENS.

s — as odious as the word OCCUPY ;] So Ben Jonson, in his Discoveries: " Many, out of their own obscene apprehensions, refuse proper and fit words ; as, *occupy*, nature," &c.

STEEVENS.

This word is used with different senses in the following jest, from Wits, Fits, and Fancies, 1614: ** One threw stones at an vll-fauor'd old womans Owle: and the olde woman said: Faith (sir knaue) you are well *occupy'd*, to throw stones at my poore Owle, that doth you no harme. Yea marie (answered the wag) so would you be better *occupy'd* too (I wisse) if you were young againe, and had a better face." HITS ON.

Occupant seems to have been formerly a term for a woman of the town, as *occupier* was for a *quencher*. So, in Marston's Satires, 1599:

« ,-----He with his *occupant*
" Are cling-'d so close, like dew-worms in the
morne.
" That hell not stir/*

Again, in a Song by Sir T. Overbury, 1616:

' Here's water to quench maiden's fires,
*' Here's spirits for old *occupiers*." MALONE.

Again, in Promos and Cassandra, bl. 1. 1578 : "
Mistresse, you